

**SEARCH****BEAST 1333**

> THE TEMPLARS OF HIP HOP PRESENT: "SPACE AGE SLAVES"  
(2016) LYRICS

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**Beast 1333 - Fight to Exist lyrics**

Verse 1:

I think Deeply to Myself  
As I Age and Reflect  
Upon the Many things in Life  
That I Haven't done yet  
It seems the Older that I Get  
Yo my days, yo they Pa\*\*ing Faster  
The Ingredients in my Life  
Have been Recipes for Disaster  
But I Must Progress  
Cuz everybody's living overcome with Stress  
Im not the only One  
That's Running round with Pressures on his Chest  
Don't f\*\*ing Care  
Im gonna Make it out of this Alive I Swear  
It Doesn't bother Me  
That ain't nobody gave a f\*\* or Cared  
It makes me Strong  
Fear is for the Weak  
Im Brave when all is Wrong  
I take all of the Strain all of the Pain  
And channel it to Songs  
I'll never Cry  
My Eye is on the Prize  
And yo the Goal is Clear  
Im working toward Something  
Coming upon it Man  
Im almost near can almost Taste It  
Got to shake the feeling that these years been Wasted  
Ninety-Nine Percent of Solving problems  
When you Stand to Face Them

Things are Getting worse and bad and sh\*\*ty  
Crumby 'fore they Good  
I wonder to Myself  
When will I make it out this Starving Hood?

Hook:

What Kind of Corny Rotten Life is This?  
(Damn Right that I'm pissed! Every Single day I Fight to Exist!)

What Kind of Horrible Type Life is That?  
(Catch a Panic Attack! Its Pitch Black No More Living in Shacks!)

I have to Dig myself Up out This Mess  
(I Been Feeling Depressed  
But nothings Gonna Hold me Back from Success!)

My Time is Ticking brother 'Fore I Go  
(Ima Learn Ima Grow, and Come Up out of This A Lyrical Pro!)

Verse 2:

Ayo Whats Up? Whats Good?  
(not a Damn Thing)

Damn your Life Then  
Misery Loves company  
They Want you Sad Just like Them  
Don't Even think of Dragging me Down  
Im the Exception  
Exceptionally Gifted at adapting my Perception  
I have Fought  
Many demons to d\*\*h that came to take Me  
Theres a God then  
Why did he have to go and Forsake Me?  
Growing up I Never got Nothing I wanted (EVER!)

We went on a Family Vacation together (NEVER!)

The Chips were a Quarter  
Bum a Quarter for a Juice  
Young Ladies having Babies  
As the Ghetto Reproduce  
Many Children of Abuse  
Mothers Crying out to Jesus

Cuz the Biggest Murderers in the Neighborhood  
Were Polices  
It was Freezing Cold  
Parasites we checked for them in Stool  
I would Wear the Same sh\*\*  
Ever Single day to School

Out of Luck  
What the f\*\*  
No money for a Cut  
There were weeks we didn't even have Paper  
To Wipe Our bu\*ts

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Verse 3:

I wouldn't have it any other Way  
Was thinking just the other Day  
If I had it Easy  
Would I Have all of these Things to Say?  
Some days I would Blaze  
And Felt like Jumping off the Roof  
I was Rescued by one of my n\*\*\*as  
We Hit the Booth  
It was Late it was Great  
The Music was an Escape  
Had an SM-58  
Recorded the sh\*\* on Tape  
What I Played Back  
Sounded like the Past  
A slice of Time  
I was Venting Frustration  
And Shocking my Friends with Rhymes  
For the Bad Times  
Where Really more important than the Rest  
Cuz I learned along the Way  
That it was Fuel for my Success  
I wanted to be the Best  
I wanted to Make it out  
Before that I Lay to Rest  
I'll show them what Im about  
Not Beat  
Know that sh\*\* ain't sweet  
With no Bucks

No Luck

Never say or confess that your life s\*\*s

Will I ever make it out?

Or ever Be Living Nice?

What type of Dirty Rotten World?

What Typeof Dirty Rotten Life?

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